Out of the Old Battlefield

Life for her hasn’t been a green meadow,

No sweet-smelling flowers,

With dead plants,

And rough, dry soil.

Living in a time,

Place,

Where there is death after death.

Through hidden paths,

Fields and fallen trees.

Foxes hunted,

Another.

But that was then,

After passing ponds,

Where she refreshed herself,

Of how she would one day make it out.

The edges of the grassy maze,

Blooming flowers,

Grazing deer and fluttering butterflies,

She realized that the meadow was not over,

A new light was shining,

To another meadow,

One of great future.

She created,

One,

New,

Meadow of,

Life.

[](http://images.search.yahoo.com/images/view;_ylt=A2KJkP6LFFFQnUIAuhmJzbkF;_ylu=X3oDMTBlMTQ4cGxyBHNlYwNzcgRzbGsDaW1n?back=http%3A%2F%2Fimages.search.yahoo.com%2Fsearch%2Fimages%3Fp%3Dgirl%2Brunning%2Bin%2Bgrass%26sado%3D1%26n%3D30%26ei%3Dutf-8%26fr%3Dfp-yie8%26fr2%3Dsg-gac%26tab%3Dorganic%26ri%3D2&w=600&h=375&imgurl=wide-wallpapers.net%2Fwp-content%2Fuploads%2Fwalls%2Fthumbs%2FGirl-Running-in-the-Grass-600x375.jpg&rurl=http%3A%2F%2Fwide-wallpapers.net%2Fgirl-running-in-the-grass-wide-wallpaper%2F&size=114.3+KB&name=Girl+Running+in+the+Grass+widescreen+wallpaper+%7C+Wide-Wallpapers.NET&p=girl+running+in+grass&oid=1c6bcf158355c18b2c273fbd234dc5cc&fr2=sg-gac&fr=fp-yie8&tt=Girl%2BRunning%2Bin%2Bthe%2BGrass%2Bwidescreen%2Bwallpaper%2B%257C%2BWide-Wallpapers.NET&b=0&ni=84&no=2&ts=&tab=organic&sigr=124d2p1pt&sigb=140kt2ll4&sigi=12pihtd78&.crumb=Hysgvdu0YJ8) [www.wide-wallpapers.net](http://www.wide-wallpapers.net)